Richmond Warner
Winter 95-96

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WILLIAM JEROME AND ANDREW MACK'S LATEST SONGS

In the Bright Moonlight.....40
The Little bunch of whiskers on his chin.....40
My Pearl's a bowery girl.....40
"The man that left the town with Coxey's army."40

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(43)

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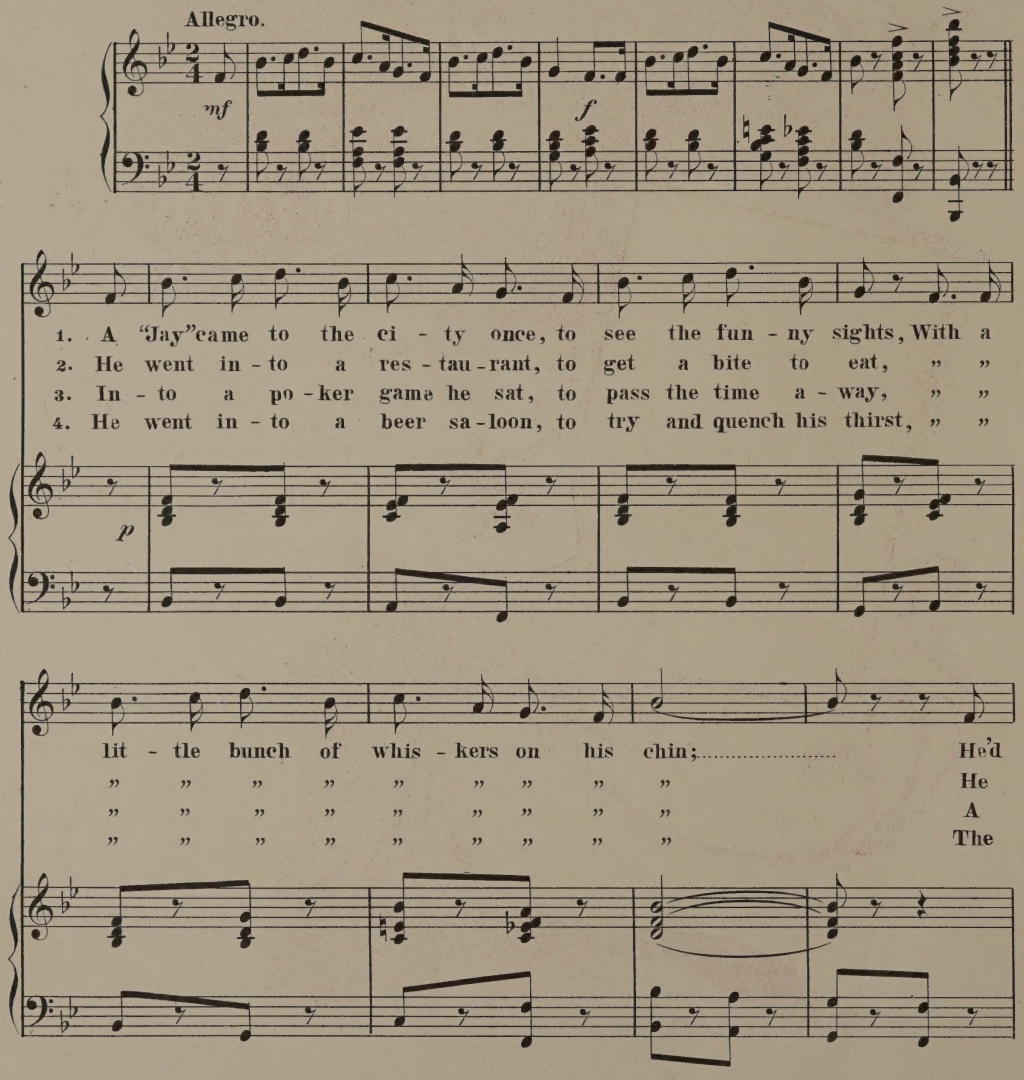
The Little Bunch of Whiskers on his Chin!

Words by WILLIAM JEROME. Music by ANDREW MACK.



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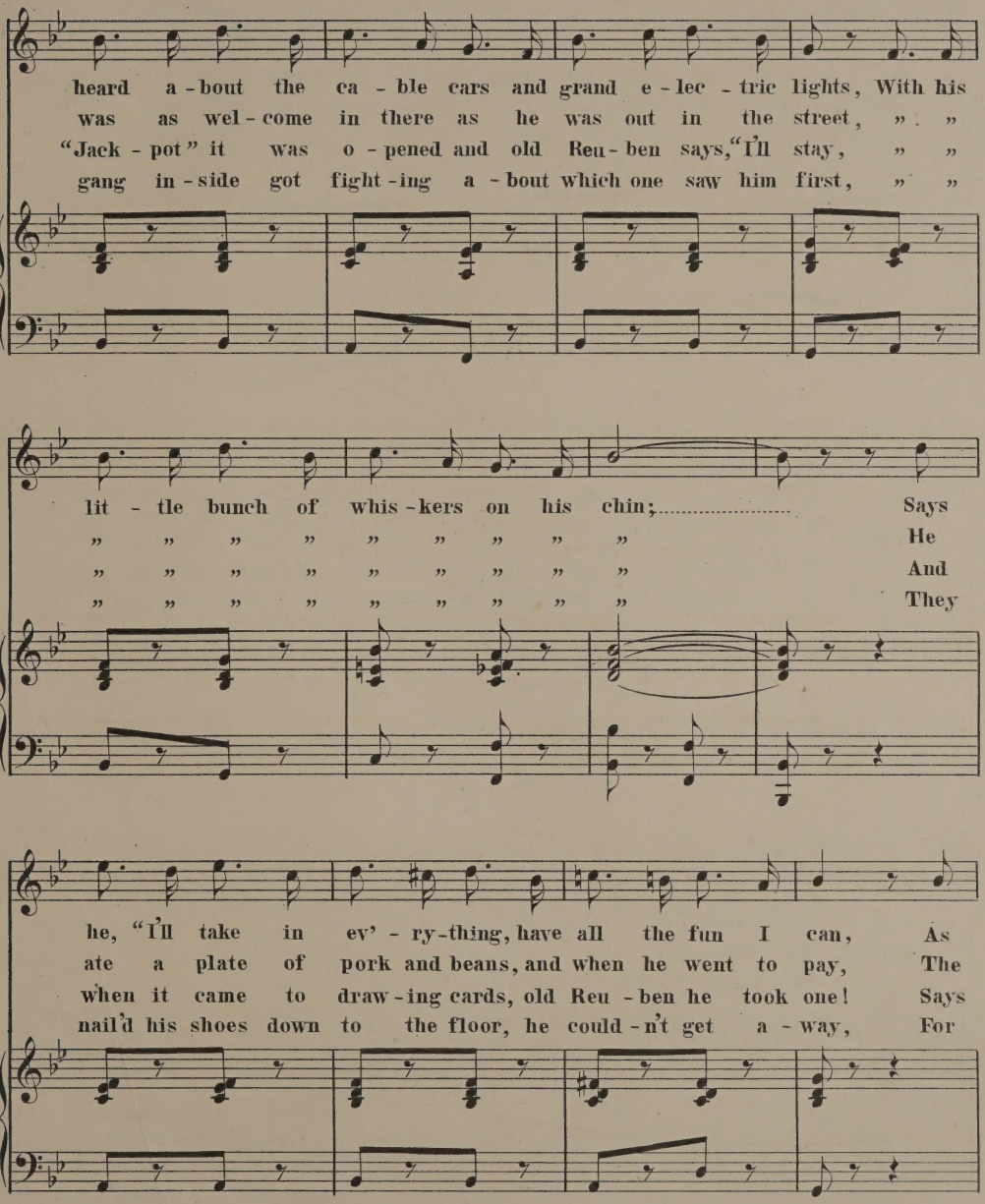
heard a - bout the ca - ble cars and grand e - lec - tric lights, With his
was as wel - come in there as he was out in the street, " "
"Jack - pot" it was o - pened and old Reu - ben says, "I'll stay, " "
gang in - side got fight - ing a - bout which one saw him first, " "
lit - tle bunch of whis - kers on his chin;..... Says
" " " " " " " " " He
" " " " " " " " " And
" " " " " " " " " They
he, "I'll take in ev' - ry - thing, have all the fun I can, As
ate a plate of pork and beans, and when he went to pay, The
when it came to draw - ing cards, old Reu - ben he took one! Says
nail'd his shoes down to the floor, he could - n't get a - way, For

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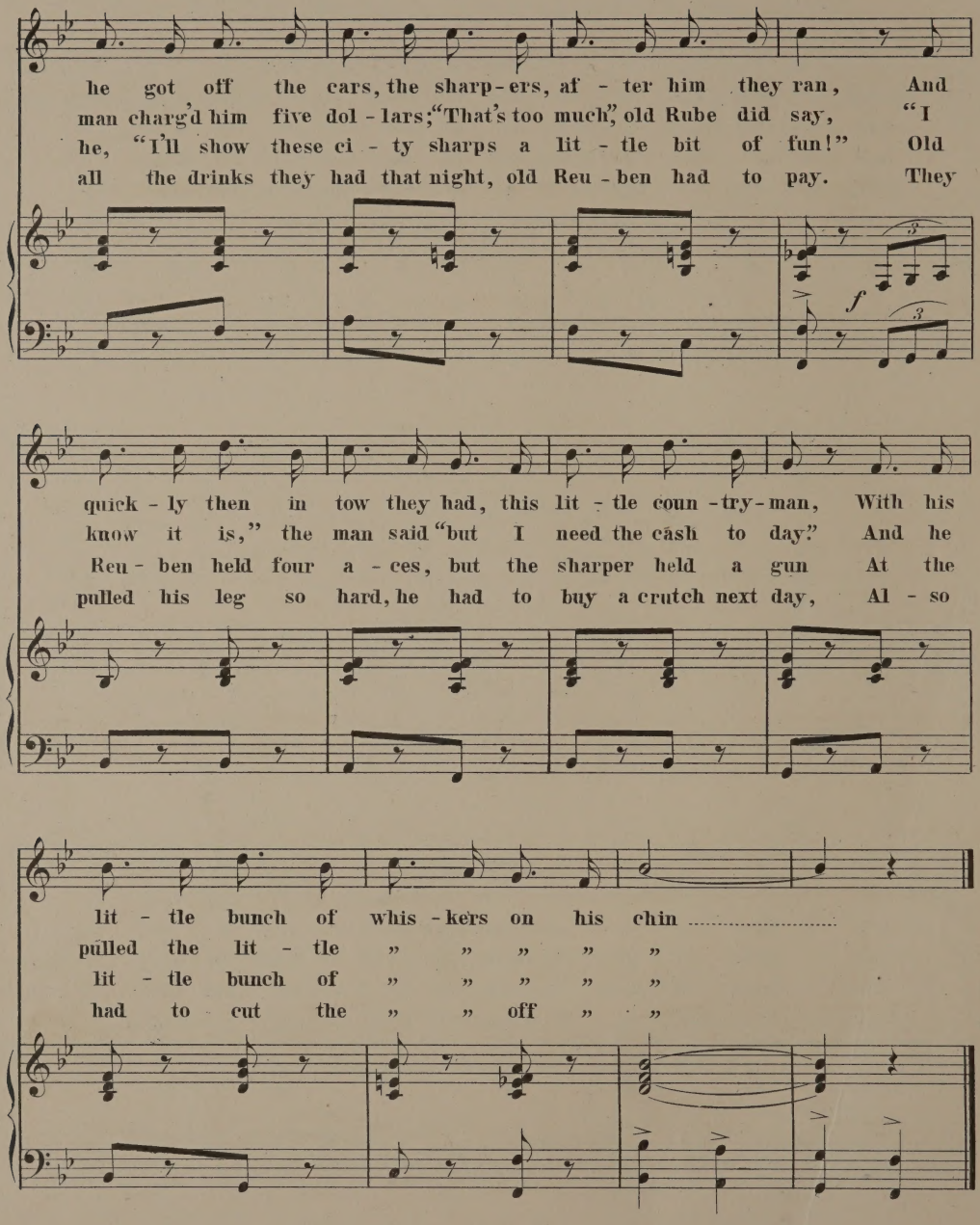
he got off the cars, the sharp-ers, af-ter him they ran, And
man charg'd him five dol-lars; "That's too much" old Rube did say, "I
he, "I'll show these ci-ty sharps a lit-tle bit of fun!" Old
all the drinks they had that night, old Reu-ben had to pay. They
f
quick-ly then in tow they had, this lit-tle coun-try-man, With his
know it is," the man said "but I need the cash to day." And he
Reu-ben held four a-ces, but the sharper held a gun At the
pulled his leg so hard, he had to buy a crutch next day, Al-so
lit-tle bunch of whis-kers on his chin .....
pulled the lit-tle " " " " "
lit-tle bunch of " " " " "
had to cut the " " off " "

CHORUS.

1. Reu - ben Glue thought he knew a thing or two, Said that he would
2. Reu - ben Glue got the huc - kle - ber - ry doo, Said he knew he
3. Reu - ben Glue from the ta - ble quick - ly flew, Said he knew he
4. Reu - ben Glue did - n't do a thing to you, Said he knew he

mf

ff

sure - ly like the place! Whoa! But he went back to the
would-n't like the place! Whoa! And he went " " "
would-n't like the place! Whoa! And he went " " "
would-n't like the place! Whoa! Then he hopped " " "

fz

D.C

town of Hack- en-sack With a ve - ry fun - ny look upon his face!
" " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "
" " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "
" " " " " But he hadn't a - ny whiskers on his face!

D.C

HOUNSLOW N.Y.

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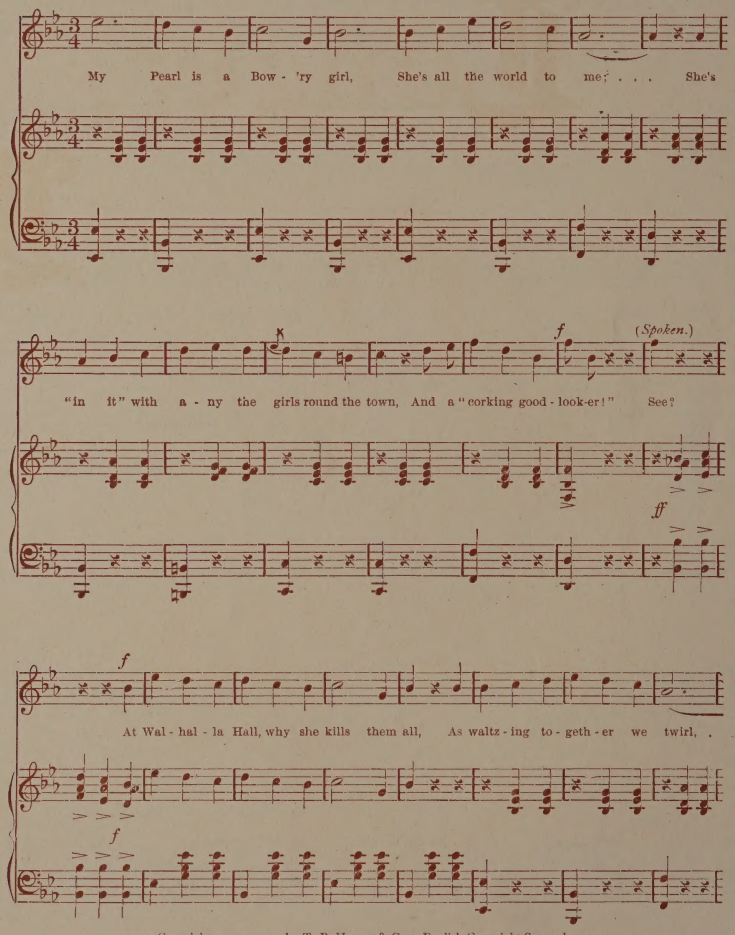
Be sure and try this on your Piano.

MY PEARL'S A BOWERY GIRL.

Words by WM. JEROME. Music by ANDREW MACK.



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